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EVERYBODY
WANTS
SOMETHING
What is this?
They Get Nothing
ADVERTISE
IN THE
BINGVILLE BUGLE
and See What You Get

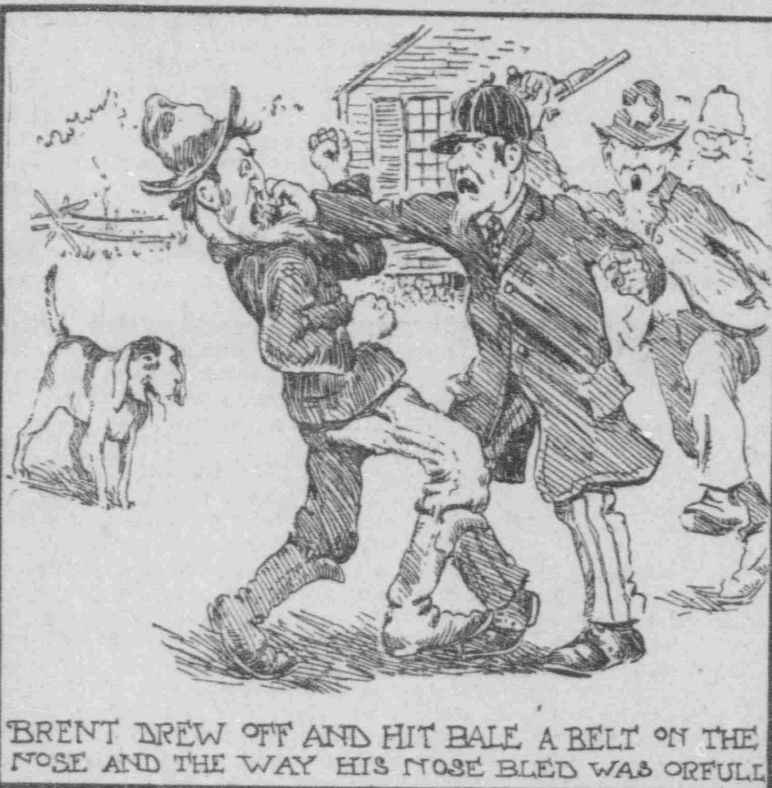
BINGVILLE BUGLE

INERZIA FATUM PARIT
BY NEWTON NEWKIRK.

WE PRINT
Fecundants, Marriages and
Scandals with great CHEER
Because we know
What our Subscrib-
ers Is...
We also Print
JOB WORK!



VILLAGE
CHOIR AT
FULL SPEED
H. BOYLSTON
DUMMER



BRENT DREW OFF AND HIT BALE A BELT ON THE
NOSE AND THE WAY HIS NOSE BLEED WAS ORFUL



CY'S WIFE BROUGHT IT BACK SAYING SHE HAD JUST
AS LIEF BREAK HER BACK SAWING WOOD AS TO USE IT



BUD MADE A RAFT OUTEN SOME OLD LOGS AND HAD
A NICE TIME DOWN TO THE CRICK UNTIL THE STICK
BROKE

THE BINGVILLE BUGLE!

The Leading Paper of the County!

Bright—Breezy—Bellicose—Bustling



How do the busy little bee
improve each shining hour—
By gathering honey all the day
From every opening flower.

The cheapest advertising medium in the
country. If you believe in advertising, come
and see us. For further information call on
or address the editor.

Town election is over (See else-
where in this issue of the Bugle for full
and complete account of same) and once
more Bingville has settled itself down
to its normal state of everyday life, but
with two new members in the select-
men's chairs, Deacon Andrews and Bill
Yates.

That Cy Hoskins would be re-elected
was a dog-gone conclusion, but we
were somewhat surprised to see Lige
Green run for that high office and poll
37 votes, which shows that Cy will have
to repair his political fences and the
roads this summer if he expects to
continue in office another year.

Lige had his brother from the Co.
seat here last week, and he showed Lige
how to hustle for votes, and Lige said if
he could have had another week he
would now be mayor.

We believe that with a few excep-
tions the men elected to office will
fill same with honor and perform their
duties to the best of their abilities.
We have our doubts, however, about
Sime Wilkins, who was elected town
clerk. Sime ain't enny smarter than he
ort to be and it's a awful chore for him
to write. When Sime takes a pen in
hand to write he screws his mouth up
and stick his tongue out until it al-
most makes a person hurt just to look at
him. How he will keep the city account
straight and report the doings of the
selectmen is more than we know.

It cheers us a grateal to know that
Seth Dewberry was reelected to town
constable. Seth has now been town
constable for several years and has al-
ways give satisfaction. Seth is very
cautious in his duties and one of the
most peaceable men we ever saw, in fact
when there is enny trouble he ollus
manages to keep out of it.

Of the other men elected to office it
is needless to say enny thing at this
time. They are so well known in our
midst that further comment on their vir-
tues is unnecessary and rediculous.

In conclusion let us add that Bing-
ville, under the new administration of
the town's foremost citizens, has a
bright future in store, and there is no
reason why this place should not grow
and prosper until it would be heard of
once in a while outside of this county.

She Took the Broom Back

Hen Weathersby, prop. of our general
store, received a dozen lot of heavy
brooms Friday and sold all but two as
soon as it was known he had them in
stock. Cy Hoskins' wife bought one and
used it one day and then took it back to
Hen, saying she had just as lief break
her back sawing wood as to do it with
one of them brooms. Hen got a little
riled up at this and told her he ressed

society folks must be gittin weak in
the arms when they couldn't sweep with
a first class broom. Mrs. Hoskins re-
plide that he must be gittin weak in the
head to buy sich heavy brooms and ad-
vised Hen to let Bud Hincley buy
brooms for him hereafter. With that
partin shot she turned on her foot and
walked out of the store with her nose up
in the air.

Country Correspondence

CALAMITY CORNERS.

Gale Hooker's wife is havin good luck
raising chickens this spring. She had
one hen to come off her nest with 18
chicks and it was that weak it could
hardly stand up. It don't do to work a
hen too hard, Bedilla.

Several cows is havin calfs in our
midst.

Ezekiel Snodgrass come across a qt. of
old rye Monday morning, that he had
hid away in the kitchen closet last fall,
and after drinkin porshion of same he
lighted his lantern and walked down to
his lower farm with it in broad daylight.
The neighbors made a grateal of talk
about it.

Jake Holmes aint feelin very scrump-
shious this spring and is takin sassafras
tea and bitter root for his blood, which
he fears is out of order. Jake says he
don't understand it a tall, for he eats
enuff for two men.

Hannah Ormsley had a hen for dinner
which wouldn't lay last Sunday.

Your correspondent is suffering from a
contusion on his face and ringing
sounds in his ears. An alarm clock,
that fell off a shelf when it went off
yesterday morning, caused the injury.
PRO BONO PUBLICO.

PECKHAM'S RIDGE.

Alonso Peckham has shaved off his
winter whiskers and is now wearin his
summer chinners.

Lige Peterkin got up the tother night
to let the cat out and fell into his wife's
clothes horse, breaking same and scar-
ing the cat, besides gettin one knee and
two elbows skinned. He used horse liniment
on his wounds and don't enjoy 'em
much pain now as he did after the ac-
cident.

Mrs. Emily Hance, wife of Sam Hance,
is helpin Mrs. Hiram Small clean house
for a day or two. She says it's a sight
and ort to have been done last fall.

Mrs. Susan Wilkins bought a mackerel
offen a fish pedlar last Wednesday to
bake for Sunday dinner. Erlong Satter-
day night the smell loaded up so strong
she gave it to the dog which took a sniff,
pulled his tail out of danger and ear-
ed off howling like a stuck pig. Susan
said she was afraid of colery morbus, so
she had like bury it.

Enos Crabb nailed a new palling on
his front fence last week where one had
been off for several months. Enos is
always makin some improvement or
other to his property.

Bill Winter's old dominecker rooster is
now a thing of the past. Bill et him for
dinner Sunday. OBSERVER.

Bugle Editor Almost Arrested

Cy Hoskins worked off a counterfeited
bill on us last week with the result
that we come mighty near gettin hauled
up before the court at the Co. seat. Cy
called to pay us two good dollars of sub-
scription and we was so surprised that
we didn't take time to look at the bill
very close, except to see that it had
several 2s on it. We know for sure that
we got it from Cy, however, because it's
the only two dollar bill we have got for
quite a spell. We sent it to the firm we
buy the Bugle paper of from and they
wrote us a letter saying unless we sent
a good bill-quick they would have us
arrested and bring 17 different charges
against us besides notifying the U. S.
government that we was using the mails
illegally. Natchurally we was skeered
some and sent two good dollars right off
and told Cy about it. Cy said he wouldn't
pay us the two dollars unless he received
his bill back. As we don't care to have
enmy more correspondence with the
paper firm over the same we callitate we
are out about \$4 on acct of Cy paying us
some think on back subscription.

ELECTION DAY LAST TUESDAY

Big Attendance and Some Ex-
citement—Cy Hoskins Re-
Elected by Reduced Vote

Last Tuesday was one of the few days
in the year when Bingville's whole en-
tire population turns out en masse, as
you might say, the occasion being the
annual spring election. The weather
was fine and there was a large vote
polled—the largest for several years. The
ballots was cast in the Town Hall, and
several settees was removed to give
plenty of room for the voters to step
up and cast their ballots. Them who
lives outside the town, but still in the
borough, either come into town to vote
on horse back or in various vehicles
or walked. Hen Weathersby, prop. of
our general store, sold out all his cheese
before 1 o'clock and only had about 2
lbs. of crackers left when he closed up
Tuesday night.

Votin begin early. Hod Slocumb was
the first man to cast a vote into the box
and afterwards shuk hands with every-
body as they passed along to git their
ballots. Hod was a candidate for mem-
ber of the Board of Trade and he voted
for himself. He dropt in his vote at ad-
actly 2 minutes after 6 A. M. by his
own watch.

Every thing went off right peaceable
considerin. Bale Hawkins who is a Re-
publican and Brent Williams who is a
Democrat, got to arguin outside the
Town Hall, after they voted, about wich
party had did more jords sending free
seeds from Washington to farmers than
the other. After they had talked a while
they begin to git riled up and by and
bye Brent called Bale a liar. As a mat-
ter of fact Bale will lie if he's put to
it, but he didn't like to have it
throwd up to him before a whole crowd
so he waded in and hit Brent a crack in
the eye which begin to swell up as big
as a hen's egg immediatly. Brent dubbled
up his fist and waited for Bale to try
on again wich Bale did, but mist, and
before he knowed it Brent drew off and
hit him a belt on the nose, and the way
Bale's nose bled was orful. At that in-
stant Seth Dewberry, our herold town
constable, arrove on the scene and told
Brent and Bale he would arrest them
both for Arnachism and hurtin each other
under false pretense unless they kept
quiet. They both cooled down some then
and Bale went to the spring back of the
Town Hall and washed the blood offen his
face.

Ike Doolittle voted several times be-
fore Deacon Andrews, who is near sight-
ed and was judge of the election, not-
ified what Ike was doing when erlong
in the afternoon he caught Ike at it and
refused to allow him to vote enny more
until next year. This made Ike purty
mad and he threatened to make it hot for
the Deacon for tryin to interfere with
the sacred rights of a American citizen
to vote as he pleased. The Deacon riz
up in his chair and told Ike to git outen
the Hall less he'd plant his foot in his
body so hard he'd haft to dig it out with
a crowbar. There was the only two in-
cidents that marred the day.

Cy Hoskins was reelected mayer, get-
ting 103 votes. Lige Green, the republi-
can candidate, was defeated by gittin a
total of 37 votes; which is more enny
candidate that ever run against Cy ever
got.

Seth Dewberry was elected constable
and Hen Peters was defeated as usual
for the same office. Hen accused Seth
of intimidatin persons to vote for him
and sed he would be constable next year
if it cost him \$2 and a haft to land the
job. Cy Hoskins, Hod Slocumb and Lige
Whittacre was elected for the Board
of Health and the Board of Trade.

The three selectmen elected consisted
of Hen Weathersby, prop. of our general
store, Deacon Andrews and Bill Yates.
We was not surprised to see Hen and
the Deacon elected, but we confess that
Bill Yates, who is almost as bad as Bill
Hepburn, being elected amazed us a
good eal. Everybuddy knows that Bill
Yates gets drunk every time he goes
to the Co. seat and that is about every
week, and a person would natchurally
think he wouldn't be a good man to help
administer the town's affairs. We have
since lerned, however, that Bill past
around segars and hired a team to get
some of the voters to the polls and got
in by a small majority.

Ame Hillyer was also elected a J. of
the P.

So far as we are personally concerned
we are well satisfied with the men
elected to office, with the exceptions
noted, and the Bugle will support them
in office so long as they do what they
ort to do. But we give fair warnin to
all of them, that if we ketch them
takin part in enny corruption or neg-
lectin their sworn duties, we will light
up our editorial lamp of publicity and
turn same on them without fear or favor.
Subscribe for the Bugle.

Personals

If you don't sleep well nights peraps
it is because you aint paid ennythink on
your back subscription lately. Pay up
and make your consunents easier—and
ours, too.

Sample copies of the Bugle 5 cts. ea.
Good to wrap up settin eggs in or to
read.

Some of our citizens are burning up
old leaves and other rubbish and it be-
ginns to smell like spring. The days is
considerable longer than they was a
spell back.

Eph Higgins, our accomodating post-
master, was on the sicklist Monday.

Hoke Peters dropt into the Bugle office
one day last week and stopp'd his paper
without paying up. Most ennybody can
afford to stop his paper when he don't
pay up. Hoke sed the reason he stopp'd
it was because his name hadn't been
mentioned since he was arrested for
borrowing Bale Hopkin's horse without
permishion. That's not our fault. Why
don't Hoke go and do some think no-
torious and we would of mentioned his
name.

Locals

Menny families is cleaning houses.
Miss Almira Hobbs, a sister to Peleg
Hobbs, who uster be town clerk—and
roomer sed he lined his pockets while
hoidin office and mixt the town's acct's
all up, and also almost got arrested—
purchased eight yards of poplin at Hen
Weathersby's store last Saturday and
will make a suit for herself as soon as
she gets time.

Widow Hincley and her son Bud, who
aint quite right in his head, visited
Ab Spooner's grandfather at Snake Bend
last Friday. Bud made a raft outen
some old logs and had a nice time down
to the crick until the stick broke that
he was pushin the raft with and he fell
head first into the watter. Bud waded
ashore safe and Mrs. Spooner dried his
clothes for him while Mrs. Hincley
warned Bud.

Miss Phoebe Hilderbrand, who sung in
the choir at church last Sunday morn-
ing, got too much powder on her face
and she looked white and skeered like a
ghost, but she done real well.

Uncle Arloch Tucker dropt in on us
last week for a chat, but he didn't say
nothink about paying his subscription.
We are always glad to see you, Arloch,
but you would be a good eal welcome
if you would settle up.

Liman Peterson, while pruning fruit
trees one day last week, accidentally cut
off the end of one of his fingers in mis-
take for a limb. Lime was a good eal
surprised by it.

????????????

How Are You Off For

OX BRADS

This Spring?

It won't be sich a turrible long time before
you will be doing a grateal of hauling with
your teams of oxen, and if you don't have a
good ox brad

TO SCRUTCH EM UP

with when they git stuck
In the mud you might as well save time by un-
hitching at oot and wait for a dry spell.

When a team of oxen make up their mind they
won't pull, they need scrutchin up, and a
prod from one of my brads will
make em

CHANGE THEIR MINDS

In short order.
They are made out of hickory these brads and
I make em out of first class materials

WITH A HANDLE ON ONE END
and a sharp point on the other that a ox can
feel when you give him a prod.
I sell these ox brads for 25 cts. each and not
a cent cheaper if you bought a million.

SIMON KINSEY

Bingville, Ox Bradders.

Read THIS ADVERTISEMENT

That's what I paid the Bingville
Bugle Editor \$1 and a haft for, to
see if I could skare up enny
brilliant and jobbin in the
carpenter business this spring
to carry me thru the summer with
out being obliged to stew and
sweat in the sun shinin some
budd's ruff and like as not git
sunstruck. I got hickit by a
male onet when I was a little
shaver and that aint half so bad as
sun stroke, some folks say, but it
had the same effect—therefore I
had to be keeful.

I am prepared to build houses,
buggy sheds, cow sheds,
wood sheds, horse sheds,
chambers, beds, quilting
frames, pig troughs, etc., in
fact ennythink a first class carpenter
like me can do.

See what you want did and then look me up
at my shop or at Hen Weathersby's store.

LEM BROWN

Bingville. Expert Wood Cutter & Carpenter.